

The True Northerner.

VOL. XXIII. NO. 32.

PAW PAW, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1877.

WHOLE NO 1178.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, whereby the power therein contained to sell has become operative, executed by Charles Delamare and Amanda E. Delamare, of South Haven, in the county of Van Buren and state of Michigan, to Rufus M. A. Barstow, of Burlington, in the county of Chittenden, and state of Vermont, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D., eighteen hundred and seventy-five, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Van Buren, said state of Michigan, on the 29th day of April, A. D., eighteen hundred and seventy-five, in Liber six of Mortgages, on page 644, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of twelve hundred and fifty dollars and seven cents, and no part of the principal or interest has been paid, and no proceedings at law having been instituted to recover any part thereof, Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, sale to take place at the front door of the Van Buren county Circuit Court House, in the village of Paw Paw, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, with ten per cent. interest, and legal costs, together with an attorney fee of fifty dollars, covenanted for therein; that is to say, the following piece or parcel of land, situated in Van Buren county in the state of Michigan, viz: the north west fractional quarter of section nineteen, in town one south, of range sixteen west, containing one hundred and thirty-four and one third acres of land, according to the United States survey. 1165413

Dated, Paw Paw, July 26th, 1877.
RUFUS M. A. BARSTOW, Mortgagee.
J. H. BOSTWICK, Attorney for Mortgagee.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of, and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the county of Van Buren, in the State of Michigan, bearing date August 31st, 1877, and to me directed and delivered, in a certain suit pending in said Circuit Court, wherein Albert R. Willey is plaintiff, and Isaac C. Smith is defendant, I did, on the 1st day of September, 1877, levy upon all the right, title and interest of said Isaac C. Smith in and to the following described lands and premises, to-wit: Commencing eighteen (18) rods and eight (8) feet east of the south west corner of the east half of the south east quarter of section number twenty nine (29) in township number one (1) south of range number fifteen (15) west, in the County of Van Buren and state of Michigan, and running thence north one hundred and eighteen and three fourths (118 3/4) rods, thence east ten (10) rods, thence south one hundred and eighteen and three fourths (118 3/4) rods, and thence west ten (10) rods to the place of beginning, which said lands and premises I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in the village of Paw Paw, in said County of Van Buren, (said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County), on Monday, the 23rd day of October, A. D. 1877, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

Dated this 3d day of September, A. D. 1877.
NATHAN THOMAS, Sheriff of said County.
O. W. ROWLAND, Attorney for Plaintiff.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, whereby the power therein contained to sell has become operative, executed by Elmina Wilsey to Roswell W. Brown, bearing date the 15th day of September eighteen hundred and seventy-four, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Van Buren in said State of Michigan on the 15th day of September, eighteen hundred and seventy-four, at one o'clock p. m., in Liber 4 of Mortgages, on page 320, which said mortgage (and note thereon) was, on the 28th day of October, A. D. 1877, by said Roswell W. Brown and Emily E. Brown assigned to Henry Stern, which said assignment was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Van Buren county, State of Michigan, on the first day of November, A. D. 1876, at 5 o'clock p. m., in Liber 18 of Mortgages, on page 60, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of two hundred and eighty and 83-100 dollars, (\$280 83/100), and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, Notice is therefore hereby given that on Monday, the 14th day of January, A. D. 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, sale to take place at the front door of the Van Buren County Circuit Court House, in the village of Paw Paw, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on such mortgage, and ten per cent. interest and legal costs, together with an attorney fee of twenty dollars, covenanted for therein; that is to say: The following piece or parcel of land situated in the town of Antwerp, county of Van Buren and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: The north east one fourth (1/4) of the south east one fourth (1/4) of section No. twenty eight (28) of township No. three (3) south, of range No. thirteen (13) west.

Dated Paw Paw, October 15th, 1877.
HENRY STERN, Assignee.
JOHN KNOWLES, Att'y for Assignee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, whereby the power therein contained to sell has become operative, executed by William F. Kent and Caroline E. Kent, his wife, of South Haven Michigan, to Rufus M. A. Barstow, of Burlington, in the county of Chittenden, and state of Vermont, bearing date the 30th day of March, A. D., eighteen hundred and seventy-five, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the county of Van Buren, in said state of Michigan, on the 29th day of April, A. D., eighteen hundred and seventy-five, in Liber two of Mortgages, on page three hundred and fifty, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the sum of twelve hundred and twenty three dollars and eight cents, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover any part thereof, Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, sale to take place at the front door of the Van Buren county Circuit Court House, in the village of Paw Paw, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on such mortgage, with ten per cent. interest, and legal costs, together with an attorney fee covenanted for therein; that is to say, the following piece or parcel of land, situated in Van Buren county in the state of Michigan, viz: Lots eight, nine, ten, and eleven, in Block eleven, of Dyckman and Woodman's Addition to the village of South Haven, according to the recorded plat thereof. 1165413

Dated, Paw Paw, July 26th, 1877.
RUFUS M. A. BARSTOW, Mortgagee.
J. H. BOSTWICK, Attorney for Mortgagee.

For Sale Cheap!

One of the choicest residences in the village of Paw Paw, Mich., consisting of a fine dwelling, snug barn, nearly new, ten acres of land with choice fruit and strawberry in great abundance. "Fruiters in good repair."

For terms apply to
R. F. JUDSON,
Kalamazoo, Mich.

SERMON.

Guess-Work.

BY IRVING A. SEARLES.

They had seen before with him in the city an Ephesian whom they had supposed that Paul had brought into the temple.—Acts, 21, 29.

We learn from the incident of which this verse is in part descriptive that when principle is not at stake it is best sometimes to yield our personal opinions for the sake of peace. Report had been circulated that Paul had not been keeping the law of Moses but he had not been spoken against it. This prejudiced the Jews against him. To do away with this prejudice he conforms himself to that ceremonial law. He regarded it of no avail one way or the other, but if prejudice could be removed he would conform himself to the customs of the people among whom he moved. "Unto the Jews I became as a Jew, that I might gain the Jews; to them that are without law as without law, that I might gain them without law. I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some." Not that Paul would yield where principle was involved, but in matters non-essential he would not stubbornly urge his own opinion.

How much of this spirit is needed in every church. There are a hundred questions coming up regarding which we cannot all agree. How can two or three hundred of us remain in the same church and yet disagree about such questions as, shall we have choir or congregational singing, shall this man or that man preach for us, shall we rent the pew? Evidently there must be a yielding on the part of some one. To have a church where all things should be managed just according to our idea, would require that each man have a church of his own. Let the aim of each member be, not to see how frequently he can have his own way but how often he can cease urging his own personal opinion for the sake of the general good. Don't be a mulish church member!

2. Again, under the plea of party, deeds may be committed that would not be tolerated for a moment in an individual. These Jews raise the watch-cry, "Men of Israel." They appealed to party in their effort to develop a mob against Paul. It would have been wrong for an individual Jew to have killed Paul, but under the guise of party a great company of them might have killed him with impunity. What is wrong for an individual is not wrong for a large collection of individuals. Here is a railroad owned by a company consisting of five hundred men. An accident occurs involving the loss of many lives. The responsibility of that accident is not brought home very forcibly to any one of them. They divide the responsibility. Each stock holder says, I am only one five-hundredth part to blame. A church hires a janitor. They get behind in their payments. The bill is presented to the church. Each member says, oh, well, that is not my debt—that is the church debt. Yes, but, bless you, who or what is the church if it is not the individual members of which it is composed? Each should feel as morally bound to pay that debt as though he were the only member.

3. Great harm is sometimes done by supposing things that we have no business to suppose. Guessing is sometimes fraught with very great evil. "This is the man that teacheth all men everywhere against the people, and the law and this place, and further, brought Greeks also into the temple, and hath polluted this holy place. For they had seen before with him in the city Trophimus, an Ephesian, whom they supposed that Paul had brought into the temple." It was contrary to Jewish law and custom to allow a foreigner to enter their temple. Over the temple door was written, "No foreigner can enter here on pain of death." They had seen Paul in company with a Greek out to the city, then they see Paul in the temple with some persons whom they suppose to be Greeks. This is the occasion of a great revolt that comes very near costing Paul his life. All this trouble brought about by a supposition. There is a great difference between fact and inference. In going down the street to-morrow I find a dead man on the sidewalk with his throat cut from ear to ear. I make that statement to our Marshal. Another man comes along and seeing the dead man, reports to the Marshal that a murdered man is lying on the sidewalk. Another passes by and reports that a suicide is lying there. These last state inferences and not facts. It is a fact that a dead man lies there with his throat cut, but that he was murdered or committed suicide are mere inferences from that fact.

These inferences may do great injustice to the parties to whom allusion is made. A remarkable case of this kind occurred many years ago in Northfield, Summit county, Ohio. Mr. Viers and Mr. Charlesworth lived neighbors. Charlesworth suddenly disappeared. Careful search failed to discover his whereabouts. Suspicion of foul play began to appear. This culminated in the arrest and trial of Mr. Viers for the murder of Charlesworth. Suspicious circumstances without number were found. After a lengthy trial Viers was acquitted, solely for the want of positive evidence. Nearly everyone believed him guilty of all crime charged. Mr. Viers said that he could not rest with that stain upon his reputation. He began an indefatigable search for the missing Charlesworth, visited all parts of this country and even went to Europe. He found the missing man in a hotel in Detroit. He took him back to Northfield and appointed a day for the people to come and satisfy themselves as to the identity of Charlesworth. All, save one, were convinced that this was the real Charlesworth, and that Viers had been wrongly accused. In this case there were one or two facts but a great many inferences. These inferences came very near costing Viers his life.

Our every-day life abounds in these inferences. The merchant gives you the wrong change, making the mistake in his own favor, and you immediately infer that he intended to cheat you. In going down the street you meet

a friend who fails to recognize you, and you infer that it was an intended slight. A business firm fails and you infer that they broke down with their pockets full of money. You see a lady acquaintance walking down the street with a gentleman whom you do not know.—They are talking as if greatly pleased with each other's society. You say, Ah, there is something wrong there. It is rather a good joke on you when you learn the next morning that the gentleman was the lady's brother who had come from a distance to visit his only sister. It is worthy of remark that these inferences are always detrimental to the parties to whom allusion is made. We are not prone to infer good of people,—stubborn facts are required in this direction. It is the same condition of heart that enables some persons to speak freely to others of the imperfections that they have noticed in them, while with scrupulous care they guard against speaking to them of their merits. They don't believe in flattery. The directors of a district school hire a teacher. If she teaches a good school nothing will be heard from them, but let her make a mistake and she will quickly hear of that. If the physician has for years attended faithfully and skillfully to a complicated case and brought it to successful issue, keep still about it; don't let him know that you are pleased, that you appreciate his efforts. But if, in your opinion, he has at any time made a mistake, then give him a piece of your mind. If the minister preaches a hundred sermons that you do good keep still about it, but if he chances to deliver one that does not exactly accord with your ideas, let him know that. It will do you good to speak to him about it. If your wife prepares a hundred meals for you in good shape, remain silent regarding that. As long as the meat is well cooked, the bread light, the potatoes mealy, the tea or coffee of just the right strength, keep quiet; don't tell your wife that you are pleased. It might make her feel happy. She might get above her business. She might think that you appreciate her, and you will, of course, avoid creating that impression! But if some article of food happens to be poorly prepared, don't forget to call her attention to it. It will be so husbandlike!

4. People who are very emphatic in their denunciation of certain sins may be guilty of even greater sins in other directions. These Jews are very careful that their temple shall not be polluted by the presence of a foreigner, but they would have murdered Paul without any scruples of conscience. So one may denounce profanity, but at the same time he himself may be an inveterate liar and low-lived back-biter. One may be very severe in condemning the drunkard, and yet be himself just down to a well laden table and out and stuff and feel as stupid as the anaesthetics after swallowing his victim. The one is a drunkard, the other a glutton. Whisky makes a fool of the one, chicken-pie of the other. One may denounce dancing as a sin—so undignified, so indecent! But that same good deacon will go to a church social, play "Rope," "Ruth and Jacob," and join in the general blarney! These Jews were very religious in certain directions, and so are we.

5. We see that secular influences are sometimes necessary to secure justice and preserve order in the Christian fold. Near this temple, dedicated to the service of religion, was the lofty tower Antonia. Here a large garrison of soldiers were kept to assist in quelling any disturbance that might arise in the temple below. The tower was so conveniently located that on a moment's notice the troops could file into the sacred edifice. Pagan soldiers were stationed here to make the people of God behave themselves! Were the tower of Antonia and its garrison of Pagans taken away, cruelty, injustice, bloodshed, would prevail in the temple of Religion!

The Church has ever needed Antonia as much as did these Jews. Queen Mary of England was sincere in her religious conviction, and three hundred persons charged with heresy were executed under her orders. She could do this because Church and State were one. There was no Antonia outside the temple. But, says one, Queen Mary was a Catholic—of course she persecuted bitterly when she had the civil power. But we follow England's history down to the days of Queen Elizabeth. Here we have a Protestant ruler. What course did she pursue in this regard? She made a prayer-book and imprisoned for life all those who refused to use that particular book in conducting religious services. Protestants have persecuted when they had the power. Protestants and Catholics, alike, need Antonia to keep them within proper bounds. Well, says one, these things occurred a great while ago; people would not do so now. Go back, then, to the Puritans of Massachusetts. They left England to escape religious persecution, and the first thing they did when they reached these shores was to persecute all who were not of their faith. They banished the Quakers from the settlements; they whipped them publicly out of town. If one was found in the State of Massachusetts he was to lose an ear, if he returned he was to lose the other ear, and if he came back the third time he was to have his tongue bored through with a red-hot iron. A law was finally passed that all Quakers who persisted in remaining should suffer death. Some were executed, guilty of no crime save that of differing with their persecutors in matters of religious belief. This occurred only a short time ago in the good old State of Massachusetts. They needed Antonia to prevent such outrages.

I never want to see any religious denomination in control of the civil power in this country. They might none of them abuse their power to further their peculiar religious faith, but I would not trust any of them an hour.—From the graves of ten thousand thousand martyrs, both in Catholic and Protestant lands, there comes the cry, unmistakable, Let the Church and State remain separate forever. Never make the temple and Antonia one. Let each remain distinct, for the latter is ever needed to prevent abuse in the former.

6. Again we learn from this incident that secular institutions are sometimes more ready than is the church to help a Christian when he is in trouble. Paul found this to be a truth.

"And as they went about to kill him, tidings came unto the chief captain of the band that all Jerusalem was in an uproar. Who immediately took soldiers and centurions, and ran down unto them, and when they saw the chief captain and the soldiers they left beating of Paul." In the temple are the professed children of God. They are his particular favorites. But Paul finds no help from them; they would have killed him if they could. But in the tower of Antonia are the Pagan soldiers. They worship idols; they are ignorant of the true God; they know nothing of Bible teaching. But when Paul is in trouble these Pagan soldiers come on the double-quick to his rescue. Antonia is more ready than the temple to respond to the cry of distress. Is it not too much so to-day? Many Christians join the Odd Fellows and the Masons that they may have care in the hour of sickness and a decent burial after death. Finding no help in the temple they called to Antonia. A good Christian brother told me that if he wanted to borrow five dollars he would rather ask the favor of the most foul-mouthed, profane man in town than to ask one of his brothers in the church.

When a Christian is in trouble the church ought to stand by him after everyone else has discarded him. The church should be the last to turn him the cold shoulder. A man's family should be the last to lose faith in him. When all the world calls him a rascal he should be able to go home and hear the wife say, "I don't believe a word that is said against you," and hear the children say, "I know that father is a good man." God pity the man devoid of such a home! The church is a family. This is our home. The church is not a whitewashing committee to cover up the evil deeds of its members. But if one of our members is in trouble, in need of help and sympathy, let it be known that here he will always receive it. Let it never be said that the outside world will stand by us better than will our own brethren in the church. Let it never be said that when a Christian is in trouble he must look for help not to the temple but to Antonia.

We are now in the autumn of the year—the season of golden hues and falling verdure. Nature's chill is imperceptibly passing over leaf, plant and flower, and imparting to them all the tincture of approaching decay. The green carpet of creation is being superseded by one of yellow or more motley color, and all around and about us tells of the perishable nature of things.

It is a season fraught with reflection, for it admonishes us that decay is an inherent privilege of nature. It bids those of us who have not yet entered the "sere and yellow leaf" of life to prepare ourselves for that period, to husband our resources for it, as the farmer does his harvest-gathering, that we may look back on life's summer with a quiet glow of satisfaction, such as autumn evenings' sun imparts to a landscape.

To those who have already passed the Rubicon of middle life, it tells them that the advent of life's winter is fast approaching. Like an index to some particular passage of a book, it points to the termination of life's journey—to death and to the grave!

Autumn is a chaste and gentle season; it has not the cold rigidity of winter about it; it has not the coquetry of spring nor the fire and passion of summer. Like true friendship, it brings a soothing balm to the mind without operating in fiery action on the passions. Its winds are mild as a mother's voice; its suns shine on the world calmly as a father smiles on his beloved family. That an autumn breeze might sing my requiem.—I would seek no sweeter music!—Exchange.

It will be a small drop of consolation to the thousands of honest house-wives who look upon servant girls as nuisances, to learn that there are four working girls in the City of Detroit whose plans and deeds are worthy of public mention. One of them, the oldest, came to this country from England about seven years ago. She was followed after a time by a second and a third and a fourth, and during the last three years the four have held places in families in the same neighborhood. Each one began saving money from the first. They have made every effort to please the families employing them, and have consequently been paid extra wages. Every garment purchased by them has been for comfort and long wear, instead of for show and style. Two of them have never seen the City Hall, though living in the city nearly three years. None of them have yet had a bean or had occasion to go to the stores in the evening. Each one can sew, patch, darn, put up fruit, make preserves, cook any dish, tack down a carpet, put up a stove, harness a horse, make her own clothes and trim her own hat. Each one has a bank account, and for several years past all have had a grand object in view. That object is now almost accomplished. A few weeks ago they united their savings and purchased a lot in the northern part of the city, 40x120 in size. They then contracted with a builder for a cottage, which was ready for occupancy only two or three days ago. The eldest sister then gave up her situation and moved in. The furniture was bought here and there, where cash would secure a bargain, and is good, if not showy. Many little things were contributed by friends, and the little home is as neat as a pin.

The eldest sister will now become a landlady, having already more work of that kind than she can do in four days of the week. She will keep house, and be a mother to and make a home for the rest. All own a share, and if sickness comes to one of the three still acting as servants, she has a place to go to and some one to care for her. They will be planting trees, setting out vines and planning improvements as the weeks go by, each good naturedly striving to do more than the other, and the little home will keep their hearts pure and their minds free from giddy thoughts. Each Sabbath day they will gather there to feel that it is home, and to visit with and advise each other, and letters from father and mother across the wide ocean will be opened and read again and again through tearful eyes. Are there four other such girls in all the land?—Detroit Free Press.

REPORT OF THE BABY SHOW.

Dear Ed. Northerner, have you been told, Or were you there yourself to behold, The dismal plight the ladies were in, Who tried very hard the prizes to win, By tossing their babies high in the air, That they might be seen by the folks at the fair? The weather had changed, and stiff was the breeze, Each baby looked as though it would freeze; But they must be viewed notwithstanding the cold. For greenbacks are nearly as good as the gold, And they were to be given to them in each class. Whom the worthy committee decided would pass As being the prettiest and most precocious. To the verge of good nature did they push us, By saying no ribbons would be given away. Until our babies had been frozen again next day.

Friday came and with it a sharp, chilling blast, With drops of rain, now and then, rather fast, But twenty-nine babies were out in full dress, Each mother knowing her own did possess Qualities superior over all of the rest. The hour had arrived to call class number one, The crowd was eager to see all the fun: Each lady looked at her child and was dumb As the boy in gingham took the premium. Dumb?—Only a moment, then such a din As was made with their tongues and they cried "It's a sin!"

How I wish the committee had each a rope on, Wouldn't we pull it? They made such a jargon I won't try to tell.—The officer lowered their tones As he called on the stand Florence May Jones. I think all were pleased with her lovely face While the ribbon of red was tied to its place. But this I did notice, Mr. Jones on the spot, Pocket his greenbacks, shoulder his babe, and go off on a trot.

Never waiting to see, so quickly he ran, They were giving the white to Grace Logan.—An exquisite child, well deserving the credit; But all of the rest were of equal merit.—Look at little Miss Wiley with her golden hair, Such delicate loveliness is indeed very rare; Then there was Gertrude and Harry and fat little Fred.

And a little beauty who had curls of red, Two or more lovely babies whose names I don't know. With pretty, black-eyed Luella, made up the row.

Number one gave way to class number two, With all kinds of babies and all rather new. Number nineteen said her baby could walk, Another proved that her baby could walk; Then there was Clara Bell, and Johnnie, and wee, black-eyed Jennie, Who all got a medal, but never a penny.—And other pretty babies, with Grace, lovely pet, Why the judges passed her by, is a mystery yet. I don't know why, but I heard it made some scandal.

When the ribbon of blue was given Minnie Randall, For she was very fine looking, and quick as a flash.

In her little white dress and cardinal sash. The second was given to a six months' old boy, Who yet may be President, if no ally Is found in his make-up—his looks show none now—

We hope no trouble will be shadow his brow. We must look quick, or the ribbon of white Will be down from the stand and off out of sight.

I didn't hear his name, but he's quite young to succeed, And is the fond hopeful of Mr. and Mrs. Teed. The premiums were all given—only six had a prize, While twenty-three mothers looked out of mad eyes.

They cared not a fig for the speech to be made By Mr. Searles, and never heard what he said. Was my baby there? Of course, or how would I know?

How our hearts and our arms ached at the big baby blow! But she felt so chagrined that her mamma should keep Har up for a show, she "cuddled down" and went off to sleep. She is just as cunning, and to us quite as dear As though she had won at the fair, this year.

To those in class number one who received not a cent,

The committee paid you a great compliment, They said "so many nice babies no difference at all. Let's to the poorest and homeliest the first prize let fall."

So they took the parents that looked rather poor, As though poverty staked them in at the door; In this they were mistaken, for I've been told as a surety, They are quite as well off as either of the thirty.—

They have money in bank, and abundance in store.

With plenty of babies, which are worth far more. Let me say to the Judges, of the toad, ere I stop,

You can't tell by his looks how far he will hop!

ANTWERP, Oct. 9th, 1877. A. J. R. H.

A tasteful woman can make a garret beautiful and homelike, and at little cost; for the beauty of home depends more on education and refined taste than upon mere wealth. If there is no artist in the house it matters little that there is a large balance at the bank. There is usually no better excuse for a barren home than ignorance or carelessness. A little mechanical skill can make brackets and shelves for the walls. A thoughtful walk in the woods can gather leaves and ferns for adorning the unpicturesque rooms. A trifle saved from daily expenses can now and then put a new book upon the table or shelf. The expenditure of a few dollars can convert the plain window into a laboratory. In these and fifty other ways can a plain, barren room be converted into a scene of beauty.

Adult criminals, not women, can cast a halo. Two deputies of the sheriff of San Francisco, at a recent election, took two prisoners out of the county jail, and carried them to the polls to vote.